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WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 25, 1911.

FROM RICHMOND TO THE SEA.

Seventy-five good and true men sat down to luncheon in the Colonial Inn at Williamsburg yesterday after doing the best day's work that has been known in these parts for many a year. They hailed from Norfolk, Newport News, Williamsburg, Richmond and all the Peninsula counties of Tidewater Virginia, and got together at the call of the Chamber of Commerce of Norfolk to consider plans for the building of a great highway from Richmond to the sea.

The meeting was enthusiastic and unanimous and the road will be built. It will be 88 miles long. Twenty-eight miles of the road have already been built and are in excellent condition. The remaining 60 miles will now be constructed at a cost of only \$15,000, or \$250 the mile. Road-building at Manville, who has been engaged in this sort of work since he was ten years of age, having undertaken to finish the job at that very low price. The road will be built of sand and clay. It will be thirty feet wide, will be thoroughly graded and well surfaced the entire distance and as smooth as a floor from Richmond to its terminus by the sea.

It will run from Richmond to Williamsburg and thence to Jamestown, Yorktown, Newport News, Phoebus, Hampton, Old Point and Norfolk. It will make the journey from Richmond to Norfolk by automobile easy of accomplishment in an hour and a half. It will enable the people all along the way to get away from home in all sorts of weather and contribute immensely to the advantage of all the farmers and others along the route in reaching market and making living in the country traversed by it worth while.

Besides these practical advantages, this highway will be one of the most picturesque and historic roads in the country, as it will run through a country of surpassing loveliness, and will connect the four great Capitals of Virginia of the Colonial and post-Colonial periods—Richmond with Williamsburg and Jamestown with Yorktown and Lorton with Jamestown, and tourists and home people will see along this historic way the places at which American liberty was cradled amidst the most stirring scenes in the life and growth of the Nation.

The people who planned yesterday for the construction of this highway are to be congratulated and thanked for their splendid work, a work which will endure and which will make the road from Richmond to the sea as famous as any of the roads of ancient Rome.

NEITHER DEAD NOR SLEEPING.

The Hartford Courant has "batted in" again, as the Americans express it. Noting the contents of the last number of The Commonwealth, the Courant admits that two pages of it are filled with an essay by Joseph W. Folk, of Missouri, on the religion of Democracy, and that a speech by Representative W. R. Smith, of Texas, on free raw material is reproduced. It then notes that Mr. Bryan prints in his paper a letter from the presiding officers of the Oklahoma Legislature saying that his portrait had not been turned to the wall as reported in some of the irresponsible opposition organs, and a letter written by himself to a Jackson Day toastmaster in Iowa. In addition The Commonwealth contains a reprint of the tariff plank of the Denver platform, advice to the House Democrats that they retain the make-up of the committee of that body in their own collective hands and not to pay any attention to seniority. The Courant also finds in this number of Mr. Bryan's paper hearty commendation of Senator Owen for his speech on the Log Cabin case, and then, as is usual with snakes, the sting of the Courant's comments is in the tail of its wholly unnecessary notice of Mr. Bryan's paper in these words: "We do not find any editorial reference in The Commonwealth to the Baltimore banquet."

Why should there be? Nothing was said at the Baltimore banquet about Mr. Bryan, why should Mr. Bryan say anything about the Baltimore banquet? If the people at the banquet did not think of him and speak of him, while they were enjoying that Lucullan feast, why should he think of them or say anything about them in his paper? He has as much right to regard the Baltimore banquet with silence as the Baltimore banquet had to regard him with silence. Besides, according to the reports in the newspapers, Mr. Bryan is now engaged in making his preparations for 1912. It is said that he will not be a candidate for the Presidential nomination, but this does not mean that he will not take an active part in the affairs of the party if the party will let him.

Another Charles W. Bryan, the publisher of The Commonwealth, has written a letter to one or two close friends of his distinguished brother in each State, urging the old Bryan following to get together and prevent the nomination of a reactionary, or a member of "the conservative wing of the party." These "close friends" are warned that "in considering available candidates for the Presidency, Mr. Bryan's name should not be included."

Some of the Democrats imagine that this new Bryan movement is directed chiefly against the Judson Harmon boom and they also imagine that the nomination of either Woodrow Wilson or Champ Clark would be more acceptable to our Great Leader than that of Harmon. It is stated in a letter that Mr. Bryan has the names of more than 200,000 Progressive Democrats to whom letters will be sent during the present month in an effort to keep them in line with the sort of Democracy represented by him. The questions asked by brother Charles in his letter are three, as follows:

First—What is the political situation throughout the country?

Second—Who, in your opinion, would be the most available candidate to lead the Progressive forces?

Third—Suggest a plan to arouse Progressive Democrats and get them to act before delegates are selected to the next Democratic national convention.

We do not know, of course, what the Hartford Courant will think of this, but it is perfectly clear to an unprejudiced mind that if the next national contest is to be made for the success of the Bryan policies, as distinguished from the policies of the "conservative wing of the party," the one man to lead the so-called "Progressive" forces is Mr. Bryan himself. That is one of the reasons we have nominated him repeatedly, and why we again nominate him and will continue to nominate him for President to the end of our days. If he insist upon trying his plans again, he is the man to lead and we to follow.

THE JERSEY SCHOOL TEACHER.

When Woodrow Wilson was nominated for Governor of New Jersey, there was much shrugging of the shoulders among the professional politicians at the nerve of this school teacher in venturing into strange waters "over his head" without being able to swim a stroke. They admired him, in a way, and stood by to see the fun, very much doubtless as the people of another day and time looked on with amusement at the encounter between David, the shepherd boy, who went out with his sling to meet Goliath of Gath. They were almost confirmed in their opinions when the school teacher made his opening speeches in which he seemed to wobble a bit, not knowing apparently exactly how to turn; but as the contest proceeded and the dominie warmed to his work and the crowd began to "catch on to his curves," the people of Jersey flocked to his standard in such numbers that when the count was taken it was found that he had received 238,652 votes and had beaten his opponent by 49,056 plurality. The school teacher had made good in politics.

Then a man by the name of James Smith, Jr., concluded that, as the State had gone Democratic, he would work his way into the United States Senate. Another man by the name of James Martine, however, who had submitted his claims to the Democratic primaries, seemed to have the inside track; but the professional politicians declared that, as all the Democrats had not voted at the primaries, Martine could not be regarded as the choice of the party. The school teacher did not agree with them, again, and having promised during his race for Governor that he would act as the confidential adviser of his party in all matters touching their political interests, he entered the lists against Mr. Smith. There are 51 Democrats in the New Jersey Legislature, and yesterday Martine received 40 of the 41 votes necessary to elect. To-day he will be elected United States Senator to succeed Senator Kean, Mr. Smith having retired from the field into which he should never have ventured.

Martine is a farmer. He has always been a firm supporter of William J. Bryan, and is said to hold radical views on public questions. We do not know how he will work out in the Senate; but he will have a fair chance. He was elected not in his own strength, but by the hard and unselfish work of Woodrow Wilson; not because he is a Bryan man, as we understand, but because the people of his party said in their primary elections that they wanted him to go to the Senate, and regarding their wishes as a command, Governor Wilson has elected Martine.

The school teacher has proved again and in a very signal way that high intelligence and straight dealing are not inconsistent with good politics, and that things that are learned in books do not unfit a man for success in practical politics. The more one thinks of Woodrow Wilson the more one is inclined to think that he is fine Presidential timber.

A NATIONAL INSTITUTION.

"It is a national institution as well as Southern. It draws its patronage from thirty-five States and foreign countries. It is known all over the world. The day will come when the nation will count this great college among its really priceless assets. No institution stands higher in all the true essentials of greatness." These are the words spoken by President George H. Denny, of Washington and Lee University, on the night of Lee's birthday to the New Orleans alumni of the institution which bears his name at Lexington.

It must have been a great gathering, a goodly company, those alumni of Washington and Lee, who met last Thursday night in memory of dear old

times at Lexington, where in a great panorama of natural beauty are the fine old buildings whence so many strong sons have gone forth to illustrate in their lives "the noble lesson of performance of duty." Far from the memorable award that lies by the shrine where the Great Captain of the Confederacy sleeps forever—far, far away is Louisiana, but hundreds of its representative citizens call Washington and Lee their alma mater.

It was a cordial reception that was tendered President Denny and Secretary John L. Campbell, of the University, at the University. The banquet was most elaborate. Loyalty was pledged anew to alma mater and the speeches that were made rang with praise and hope. Judges and legislators, planters and professors, men in all of the professions, rose as one man to their feet to toast the happy memory of Washington and Lee.

The alumni of Washington and Lee have just cause for their pride. One of the nine judges of the United States Supreme Court, Joseph Rucker Lamar, is an alumnus of that institution, as have been two others on that mighty tribunal. Four Senators of the United States at the present are alumni. Eighteen Washington and Lee men have been in the Senate. Seven alumni are now in the House of Representatives and forty-two have served in that body. Washington and Lee counts as alumni two cabinet officers, sixteen governors, four foreign ministers, eight attorney-generals, twenty college presidents, sixteen State supreme court justices, at the present, and seventy-five such judges in the past.

By her fruits ye know Washington and Lee.

MR. HARNES, OF NEW YORK.

When Barnes was elected chairman of the New York Republican State Committee the other day, the ever faithful Griscom moved that his election be declared unanimous. The eagles are gathering together. Last summer Barnes and Griscom were at daggers' points. Griscom stood for moral purity, for clean methods, for honest elections; Barnes represented the iniquities of the old line Republicans and was condemned to political annihilation. Barnes comes back; Griscom is glad to see him and moves that the party rally about him, and Barnes takes the job and will do the work required of him.

In giving his idea of what the republican party stands for, Barnes told the committee the other day that the Republican party "has never advocated any political fancy on the theory that it was popular," and that "it cannot be hysterical." This was a fearful slap at the Only Honest One; but Barnes and his party will not come back unless the Democrats at Albany make some fearful mistakes. The Democrats of New York State, as well as in the other States which they recaptured at the last election, are merely tenants at will of the people who put them in on trial and who will put them out on failure. This view is generally recognized by Democrats all over the country. It was the refrain of the leaders of the party in their speeches at Baltimore last week.

ROOM FOR THREE MILLION JEWS.

Jacob Schiff, the great New York banker, discussed the subject of Jewish immigration to this country in an interesting way at the annual meeting of the Hebrew Immigration Aid Society in New York Sunday evening. He thinks that there is room in the United States, as he said on another recent occasion, for three million more Jews, and we think so, too—room for any industrious, progressive and law-abiding people who shall come to these shores to establish homes, to develop its resources, to become useful members of society.

Mr. Schiff said in New York Sunday night, speaking of the test of illiteracy which had been applied to many immigrants arriving here, "I had rather have a healthy illiterate with the desire to work than the demagogue," and here, again, Mr. Schiff was entirely right.

Besides, the Jews who come to the United States from foreign lands do not stay illiterate long. As a class, they are always at work. Generally speaking, their habits are good. They quickly become a part of the general public and thrive under the most adverse conditions. They are not heard of often in the courts. They rarely give the officers of the law any anxiety. They are, as a people, progressive in all commercial and industrial ways and make helpful American citizens.

PROLIX DECISION.

Law reform was the subject of a recent address by Senator Elihu Root before the New York Bar Association. Many points were made by him against our present court procedure, but the most striking reform suggested was that court decisions which simply restate settled principles complicate rather than simplify the administration of the law. It is opinion that "the general interest of jurisprudence calls for long opinions only when some new question of law is involved."

Leaders at the bar and many of the best judges concur in the sentiment of Senator Root. In many cases, it is well-nigh impossible to tell where a decision begins or ends, because so many dicta precede or follow it. For years the tendency has been to make decisions as elaborate as possible. Not even the Supreme Court of the United States has been free from this tendency. It was the statement of Chief Justice Taney beyond the point involved in the Dred Scott case that aggravated the Northern feeling against the South and sped the beginning of the War Between the States.

There are some courts which are as brief in their decisions as others, are long in theirs. Judge Russell S. Taff, of Burlington, Vermont, a member of the supreme bench of that State, was famous for the brevity of his decisions. Some of them—in fact, the majority of them—read like this:

"This case is governed by established and well-known law in this State. We see no reason for changing the principles there recognized. Judgment for the plaintiff affirmed."

At the root of the whole legal situation to-day lies the undeniable proposition that everything connected with the courts is too long. Arguments of attorneys are too long; trials are too long; judicial decisions are too long. Tediousness and prolixity are found at every point in the law.

It is true in Virginia in this day and time, as it is in every other State, that lawyers, especially in cases before the Supreme Court of Appeals, are too long-winded in their arguments. There are many lawyers who need to be given that famous advice of Mr. Justice White of the Supreme Court of the United States to an inexperienced lawyer, "Mr. Blank, this Court may be presumed to know something." There are many lawyers who prepare voluminous briefs and argue them at great length, because they feel that the court is a sort of fortress which can only be entered by a verbal and legal bombardment of hours in which repetition is the chief incident.

Then, too, there are judges who fear that the bar will not think them erudite and learned in the law if they fail to make a comprehensive review of all the important decisions on the subject. Some judges are moved to write long decisions out of plain vanity, expanding what might be written in three paragraphs to twenty printed pages.

Senator Root's suggestion is an excellent one. In times like these when we need simplicity, when we are flooded with decisions and overwhelmed with dicta, brief decisions would be a Godsend to the lawyer and really a distinction for the judge handing them down.

THE COLLEGES AND SOCIALISM.

In his speech at the banquet of the Alumni of Georgetown University the other night, Chief Justice White declared that in college-bred men will be found the bulwark against which socialism and anarchy will beat in vain in this country. We hope so, but the experience of the world on the other side of the great ocean would seem to discredit this view somewhat. The great socialists have been thoroughly educated college-bred men, and but for their activity the cause would have made little progress anywhere. There is education and education. Probably one of the causes of socialist activity on the part of college-bred men is that their intellectual parts have been trained to the neglect of their moral nature.

THE BLACK LINE.

Some recent notable instances of the drawing of the color line are pointed out by the Newport News Times-Herald, all of which cases arose in the North, where equality is supposed to prevail and discrimination to be impossible.

James H. Taylor was recently sentenced to prison for not more than eight, nor less than six years by a Boston court. He was found guilty of violating the white slave law with respect to his white wife. She was found chained to a wall, with her body a mass of bruises, by officers searching for cocaine. In court, the woman told a revolting story of mistreatment by her husband.

George T. Thompson, a negro, asked \$500 damages from a Buffalo court because he was refused admission to the lower floor of the Academy Theatre last summer. Thompson said he was advised to find a seat in the gallery of the theatre. The attorney pointed out that the floor on the particular occasion was reserved for women and child. N. Thompson was non-suited.

Miss Eleanor Searing, a teacher in Public School Number 23 (which number ought to be appropriate for her hereafter), Whitestone Avenue, Flushing, New York, is reported to have compelled Beatrice Chapman, a pretty white pupil to dance with a colored youth, Charles Davis. In this case, "all the materials for a race war" are said to be present. The high school and education committee of the Flushing Association held a special meeting to formulate a protest. No decision was reached, though the sentiment of the members was unanimous. One man said at this meeting:

"I don't want my daughter to be compelled to dance with a negro, and I won't stand it."

He was heartily applauded.

It is the same old story. When they come down to brass tacks, the people of the North draw the color line just as deeply and just as sharply as the people of the South. Men of the William Lloyd Garrison and Dubois type may protest, but they are wild theorists, afflicted with something akin to race mania.

FLATTERY CURES OLD AGE.

Old folks will no longer have to content themselves with the pleasant philosophy of "De Senectute." Dr. I. L. Nascher, of New York, says in the current number of the Medical Record that flattery is the balm for curing old age. While he does not say how much he has used it in his practice, he prefers it to arsenic, in small quantities, for the cure of senile debility.

In his opinion, old age is not a condition, but a state of mind. It can be averted by psychic means. There are many "old boys" now walking about in Broadway who have never grown up

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Cases are cited to prove this. Mr. B. who was 71 years old, walked with a cane, without the use of which he tottered. He remarried, walked into the church as straight as could be, and on the same evening danced with his bride and lifted her off the floor.

There was the case of Mr. and Mrs. G., aged respectively, 74 and 70, who danced at their golden wedding. They were flattered so much by those who witnessed their activity that immediately the aged couple took on a new lease of life. He resumed his former vocation of locksmith and she her household duties, although before the anniversary they had been satisfied with sitting by the fire and thinking of themselves as retired from life.

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A BAR TO BEAUTY.

Women who wish to be beautiful should avoid enunciation of the letter "S." Such is the advice of Miss Mildred Holland to the members of the Woman's Professional League. She says that if all the "S's" in the English language were "Z's," then every woman's throat would be a perfectly smooth, round, and slender column. The letter of the alphabet which causes the hissing sound works havoc with fair throats, says Miss Holland.

Her assertion is that the letter "S" is a bad letter. Every time it is pronounced the muscles of the neck are drawn up and wrinkles come. Really more necks are spoiled by this "single crooked hissing letter" than by any amount of dissipation and neglect. Miss Holland thinks that "Z" should be used in the place of "S" and that such a change would make the hollows in the neck all out and cause wrinkles to disappear. Thereby the throat will round out and become smooth and beautiful. "There is nothing like a 'Z' treatment for beauty." This letter must "buzz" whenever a woman is alone. If the letter cannot be said out loudly, "think Z's and the effect will be almost the same." Try saying "Z" and "S" and watch the different effects on the muscles. Don't forget, when buzzing, to "smile sweetly at yourself in the mirror." Every time you look at yourself say "How well I am looking." By doing this, Miss Holland declares that a woman's complexion and features will be vastly improved. The muscles respond excellently to such treatment.

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HAS NO SUBSTITUTE

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure

The only baking powder made from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar

NO ALUM, NO LIME PHOSPHATE

and they will be all the brighter if reminded how young they look. Old age arrives when a man begins to slump and let his backbone collapse. If he hold himself straight—and pride ought to cause him to do that—he will keep himself young.

According to some physicians, old age is mental and physical discomfiture. Dr. Nascher lays especial stress on the mental part of the complaint. He warns, therefore, those who are advancing in age to be proud in their personal appearance, to stop worrying, to stand erect, to look the world "square in the eye." The relatives and friends of the old ought to do all they can to cheer them up by telling them how fresh and youthful they look.

"Flatter an old fellow," says Dr. Nascher, "upon his youthful appearance and activity, and you arouse in him a sense of pride in his appearance. He will try to appear youthful and by sitting or standing erect to show that he is not as old in feeling as he is in years."

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There are some courts which are as brief in their decisions as others, are long in theirs. Judge Russell S. Taff, of Burlington, Vermont, a member of the supreme bench of that State, was famous for the brevity of his decisions. Some of them—in fact, the majority of them—read like this:

"This case is governed by established and well-known law in this State. We see no reason for changing the principles there recognized. Judgment for the plaintiff affirmed."

At the root of the whole legal situation to-day lies the undeniable proposition that everything connected with the courts is too long. Arguments of attorneys are too long; trials are too long; judicial decisions are too long. Tediousness and prolixity are found at every point in the law.

It is true in Virginia in this day and time, as it is in every other State, that lawyers, especially in cases before the Supreme Court of Appeals, are too long-winded in their arguments. There are many lawyers who need to be given that famous advice of Mr. Justice White of the Supreme Court of the United States to an inexperienced lawyer, "Mr. Blank, this Court may be presumed to know something." There are many lawyers who prepare voluminous briefs and argue them at great length, because they feel that the court is a sort of fortress which can only be entered by a verbal and legal bombardment of hours in which repetition is the chief incident.

Then, too, there are judges who fear that the bar will not think them erudite and learned in the law if they fail to make a comprehensive review of all the important decisions on the subject. Some judges are moved to write long decisions out of plain vanity, expanding what might be written in three paragraphs to twenty printed pages.

Senator Root's suggestion is an excellent one. In times like these when we need simplicity, when we are flooded with decisions and overwhelmed with dicta, brief decisions would be a Godsend to the lawyer and really a distinction for the judge handing them down.

The aged soldier who totters along on Memorial Day braces up as he passes the reviewing stand. With head erect, shoulders thrown back, chest out, he steps more firmly. He raises his hand in saluting with a spryness that minimizes his decrepit appearance of a few minutes before. The same youthful change is seen in the old man who falls in love with a young woman.

Cases are cited to prove this. Mr. B. who was 71 years old, walked with a cane, without the use of which he tottered. He remarried, walked into the church as straight as could be, and on the same evening danced with his bride and lifted her off the floor.

There was the case of Mr. and Mrs. G., aged respectively, 74 and 70, who danced at their golden wedding. They were flattered so much by those who witnessed their activity that immediately the aged couple took on a new lease of life. He resumed his former vocation of locksmith and she her household duties, although before the anniversary they had been satisfied with sitting by the fire and thinking of themselves as retired from life.

Take Speaker Cannon. He is almost 75 years of age. Yet he dances a two-step with the quickness of youth. Never thinking of himself as old, he really is not old.

In many cases the physician finds that the signs of senility which come out at the age of 65 are due to psychic causes. Everything ought to be done to get the aged into a cheerful mood. If they would retain their pristine health and vigor.

A BAR TO BEAUTY.

Women who wish to be beautiful should avoid enunciation of the letter "S." Such is the advice of Miss Mildred Holland to the members of the Woman's Professional League. She says that if all the "S's" in the English language were "Z's," then every woman's throat would be a perfectly smooth, round, and slender column. The letter of the alphabet which causes the hissing sound works havoc with fair throats, says Miss Holland.

Her assertion is that the letter "S" is a bad letter. Every time it is pronounced the muscles of the neck are drawn up and wrinkles come. Really more necks are spoiled by this "single crooked hissing letter" than by any amount of dissipation and neglect. Miss Holland thinks that "Z" should be used in the place of "S" and that such a change would make the hollows in the neck all out and cause wrinkles to disappear. Thereby the throat will round out and become smooth and beautiful. "There is nothing like a 'Z' treatment for beauty." This letter must "buzz" whenever a woman is alone. If the letter cannot be said out loudly, "think Z's and the effect will be almost the same." Try saying "Z" and "S" and watch the different effects on the muscles. Don't forget, when buzzing, to "smile sweetly at yourself in the mirror." Every time you look at yourself say "How well I am looking." By doing this, Miss Holland declares that a woman's complexion and features will be vastly improved. The muscles respond excellently to such treatment.

Congressman Carlin is on the job. The Orange Observer says: "We return thanks to Congressman C. C. Carlin, of Alexandria, for a generous supply of garden seeds." We presume that they were onion seeds, as the onion is the Observer's favorite flower.

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Daily Queries and Answers

Address all communications for this column to Query Editor, Times-Dispatch. No mathematical problems will be solved, no coins or stamps valued and no dealers' names will be given.

Razle Dazle.

In the dico game of razle dazle are D. A. W. of Boston, and D. A. W. of Boston. In some of the Eastern States sixes are high. To avoid misunderstanding players should at the beginning of the game declare which shall be considered high.

Morganfield's Audience.

I have seen from the Richmond press that Morganfield, train robber, addressed an assembly of 750 persons in your city last week. It is like to know if there was in that house a single person who was on that train that

eventful night, or is there one in Virginia? If will be a fine answer through your Query Column. A SUBSCRIBER.

Aluminum.

Has any alloy yet been discovered that will increase the strength of aluminum without materially increasing its weight? C. E. No.

Spineless Cactus.

Who can inform me as to the spineless cactus in California? J. M. Luther Burbank, Santa Rosa.

CONVICTS THREATEN LIVES OF ENGLISH

BY LA. MARQUISE DE FONTENAY.

ASTINGHAM, ENGLAND, Jan. 24.—The marriage of his cousin, Miss Evelyn Miller, took place at Port Blair, on the day following the Christmas Eve, the Governor of the Andaman Islands, in the Indian Ocean, and the heir to the ancient Hastings D'Oyly, who is now retired from the Indian civil service.

The new Mrs. D'Oyly is a brave woman. Ever her husband, a life-long government commissioner at Mysore, murdered in a very shocking manner, three or four years ago, a native convict, the Andaman Islands being used as a penal settlement for the worst of the native convicts, and long terms of penal servitude, it may be recalled that the Lord Rollo, while Viscount of Strathmore, was assassinated while visiting Port Blair, the capital of the island, by a life convict from the Peshawar border, in 1872. The convict was hanged by a considerable amount of liberty within the limits of the islands, by the English officials and their families, and the sole white population of the archipelago, are subjected to a certain amount of terror. They are gathered with the remoteness of the islands from everywhere—they are only connected with the mainland by wireless telegraph, and the only means of communication with the outside world is by the Andamans far from desirable.

The name of D'Oyly is quite familiar in the Andamans, through the controversy between Sir Robert Hastings D'Oyly, the father of the Governor of the Andaman Islands, and Dr. John D'Oyly, the American doctor, who was a nephew, and for a time the adopted son of the late Dr. Thomas Evans, played a role in a recent controversy with the escape of Empress Eugenie from France, after the overthrow of the monarchy in September, 1870. Dr. John D'Oyly, by means of the payment of the customary fees, the title of marquis from the American branch of the family, of D'Oyly, assuming at the same time the arms, the crest and the motto of the Andamans, which Sir Warren Hastings D'Oyly is the chief of the family, who, despite his long residence abroad, remained to the end a very patriotic American, and to such indignation about the matter that he had off all intercourse with his nephew, and disinherited him, while Sir Warren Hastings D'Oyly, who is now a baronet, has assumed the name of Evans, for that of Count and Viscount D'Oyly respectively, just as if he had been the son of the late Empress of France whose dignities antedated the great Revolution. Instead of possessing a papal title of nobility, when he was created a baron, he assumed as the investiture of sons with titles during the lifetime of their father.

Dr. John D'Oyly's assumption of the name and arms of the late Sir Warren Hastings D'Oyly's family, founded by a certain Major D'Oyly, who was sent by Oliver Cromwell to Puerto Rico, on the occasion of the English capture of that island, as its first Governor. Now Sir Warren Hastings D'Oyly insignificantly repudiates these pretensions and claims to no nobility, and in the pages of Burke's "Peerage," and other works of reference devoted to the nobility of Great Britain, no mention whatsoever is made of any noble line, or of any of the alleged D'Oyly ancestors or ancestors of Dr. John D'Oyly. Even were he to assume the name and arms of the late Sir Warren Hastings D